

SACRIFICE

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Govinda

I am silent, my child* I have
no
answer.

Aparfta

This blood-streak running
down the
steps, is it his ? O my darling,
when
you trembled and cried for
dear life,
why did your call not reach
my heart
through the whole deaf
world ?

Jaising

(To the image) I have
served thee
from my infancy, Mother
Kali, yet
I understand thee not.
Does pity
only belong to weak mortals,
and not
to gods ? Come with me, my
child,
let me do for you what I can.
Help
must come from man, when
it is
denied from gods.

*[Jaising and Aparna go
out.]*